

INTERESTING COUNCIL MEETING SIDE LIGHTS THAT TELL THEIR OWN STORY

There was a select crowd in the visitors' section of the city council chambers last night.

The only question is, who selected them?

John Fitzpatrick or Ed Nockels, both leaders in the Chicago labor game, didn't—that's a cinch.

The doings of the council were so interesting to several men and women that they wouldn't have had anything to do had they forgotten to bring newspapers with them.

Somebody right down in the first row on the first floor of the visitors' section thought he was in church. Z-z-z-z-z-z!

Half Chicago's police force was on duty to keep "certain" folks out of the council chamber.

That's the way it looked with one eye. And we might add that we have never had trouble with our eyesight.

A copper with his club in hand and one of those authoritative looks on his face stopped Mrs. Wm. Rodriguez, wife of the alderman, as she started to enter the council chamber.

Ald. Merriam witnessed the affair and shortly had Mrs. Rodriguez passed.

Several reporters with official police cards were stopped by cops as they were about to enter the outer offices of the council chamber.

"One copper said: 'You'll have to see the captain.'"

One reporter snapped back: "You're full of prunes," and the whole band brushed by without any trouble.

Sometimes bunk authority goes and then again sometimes it doesn't.

One member of a labor organization approached several coppers who were guarding a council outer office entrance and requested admittance on business.

The man had a badge on his coat which read: "Delegate, A. F. of L." And the coppers said: "Nothin' doin'."

Taking off the badge and returning a little later with the same request the gent got by.

What's the answer?

Influential labor leaders spent the evening on the lower floor of the city hall, while folks who had no interest at all in what was going on before council spent the evening in the visitors' gallery.

ANOTHER ILLEGAL OPERATION ENDS IN TRAGEDY

Another of those love affairs ended yesterday when Miss Viola Wilscan, 22, of Valparaiso, Ind., died under ether in the office of Dr. John B. Matheson of 3526 Grand blvd. The coroner's office gives an illegal operation as the cause.

Her sweetheart, Morris Cautrill, was by the bedside when Miss Wilscan passed away. Dr. W. G. French, 4401 Jackson blvd., was aiding in the operation. All three are held by the police.

ODD NEWS

New York. — "Meanest crook in New York," as court termed him, has been convicted. He is Harry Getz, grocer, who "doctored" bills of poor families who traded with him.

New Haven.—Yale is to have artillery battery, officered by regular army officer stationed here permanently. Call for 138 volunteers will be issued this week.

New York.—Sam Zink was knocked down and run over by an auto. When he appeared to press a complaint in court he was arrested on old charge of felonious assault.

UNLUCKY

Light-Fingered Larry—In jail—(to lady visitor)—I was the victim of the unlucky number 13.

Lady—How so?

Larry—Twelve jurymen and one judge.